

C A prayer sayd by the lord Sturton

being on his knees before he went by the ladder, and also his
confession before his death the .vi. day of Marche in
the yere of our lord God. M. D. L. vii.

Idd harken to my wordes, consider the thought of my hert, behold
how lowde I crye vnto the, let my iust prayer enter into thine eares
which vnfainedly cometh from mine heart, heare me lord for I am
pooze and destitute of mannes helpe, take care for my soule, saue me thy ser-
uaunt which wholye trust in the, haue mercy vpon me, O Lord, for I will
neuer cease crying to the for helpe, for hart mild & more merciful the my tōg
can expresse, as oftē as aduersity assaileth me I wil crie and cal for helpe vn-
to the, I wil cal bpō the in the day time, and in the night my cry shal not be hid
from the, O thou god of the heauens, the maker of the waters, and lord of
all creatures, heare me a pooze sinner calling vpon the and putting my hole
trust in thy mercy. O lord what great pleasures thou haste prepared for me
in heauē, that I should delight in no earthly thing but in the, my most plea-
sure is to cleane fast vnto the and in the to set my hope and trust, haue mercy
vpon me O lord (O lord god) haue mercye vpon me: for thy manifold mer-
cies sake. Forgeue al mine offences. I commit my spirite into thy handes, de-
lyuer me from the powers of darkenes of this worlde. Thou hast redemed
me O lord God of truth. I praye you all to pray for me, and then he sayd.

In te domine speravi non confundar in eternum, &c.

The wordes of the lord Sturton vpon the
ladder before his death.



God people I am come hither to dye, I am come hither to dye, and
iustly condemned for mine offences by the lawe, what myne offen-
ces were it is not vnknownen vnto you all, whiche was for a moste
cruell and detestable murther, by my commaundement done and committed.
Wherfore I shall desire you al for gods sake, to let me be an example to you
all, and to all the worlde, and be ware ye let no ranker or malice take roote
in your hartes, for where ranker or malice is rooted no good vertue can
growe, I shall desyre you all, and al the worlde to forgeue me, and specially
those pooze women and childre, whose husbannes I haue so cruelly caused
to be murdered, that god may put it into their hartes for Christes sake and
for charity to forgeue me, and if there be any here whom I haue offended I
shal desire you all for charities sake to forgeue me, and if there be any of you
whom hath offended me, I do from the bottome of my heart forgiue you as
frely as I trust god of his mercy hath forgivenen me, being most sozy and re-
pentant. And when I shall depart this worlde that ye wil say all, Lord,
take his spirite into thy handes, and I shal also desire you for Christes sake
to saye with me vpon your knees our lordes prayer, which is the Vater no-
ster, and so turning him vnto the East sayed our Lordes praier, which done
he desired Sir John Souch to forgiue him, who answered, my lord I for-
geue you euen from the bottome of my heart, and then going higher bpō the
ladder sayd, good people pray for me, and so winking sayd somwhat softer.
I charge the Satā in goddes name to depart from me, and suffer my soule
to rest in our lord. And then sayd, Domine accipe spiritum meum thre times, the one
of the garde did bind a handkercheife about his eyes, and so he was immedi-
atly turned beside the ladder, on whose soule Christ take mercy. Amen.

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